

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "They Don't Give A Fuck About Us"

(feat. Outlawz)

[2Pac:]

Y'all ain't never just tripped and pictured  
And just looked at the whole situation  
'Cause once you look at it  
You know, (really do)

[2Pac:]

They don't give a fuck about us  
They don't give a fuck about us  
They don't give a fuck about us  
If I choose to ride, thuggin' 'til the day I die  
Nobody give a fuck about us  
And when I start to rise  
A hero in their children's eyes  
Now they give a fuck about us

[2Pac:]

Some say niggas is hard headed 'cause we love to trick  
Equipped with game so we bang with this thuggish shit  
I see you tryin' to hide, hopin' that nobody don't notice  
You must always remember  
You're still a member of the hopeless  
See, you're black like me, so you snap like me  
When these devils try to plot, trap our young black seeds  
Look it, cops are just as crooked as the niggas they chasin'  
Lookin' for role models, our father figures is basers  
Some say they expect Illuminati take my body to sleep  
Niggas at the party with they shotties just as rowdy as me  
Before I fear computer chips, I gotta deal with brothers flippin'  
I don't see no devils bleedin', only black blood drippin'  
We can change; what your mouth say?  
I'm watchin' niggas work their lives out without pay  
Whatever it takes to switch places with the busters on top  
I'm bustin' shots, make the world stop  
They don't give a fuck about us

[2Pac:]

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Nobody gives a fuck about us  
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[E.D.I. Mean:]

It's the morning after and now all the laughter is gone  
Time to reflect on what you did, 'cause they sayin' you wrong  
I'm sure you had your reasons, dawg; I don't doubt you  
See, the simple fact of the matter is they don't give a fuck about you  
Or them five mouths you forced to feed  
Not includin' yourself, all you want is wealth, they perceive it as greed  
So as you loaded up that MAC and continue to buck 'em  
I was on paper, thinkin' they don't give a fuck about us

*[2Pac:]*

I'm seein' it clearer, hatin' the picture in the mirror  
They claim we inferior, so why the fuck these devils fear ya?  
I'm watchin' my nation die, genocide the cause  
Expect a blood bath, the aftermath is y'all's  
I told you, last album, we need help cause we dyin'  
Give us a chance, help us advance, 'cause we tryin'  
Ignore my whole plea, watchin' us in disgust  
And then they beg when my guns bust  
They don't give a fuck about us

*[2Pac:]*

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*[Kastro:]*

Now, all my homies got love for me  
Down to catch a slug for me  
Guaranteed to bleed deeply, now that's love  
Shit, nobody else could give a fuck  
If I'm tore down, from the floor down, six-feet deep in the cut  
What the fuck done went wrong?  
How long will I be mourned?  
When I'm gone, same song, ain't gave a fuck all along  
And who am I to blame 'em?  
Just do or die through the rainin'  
Since they don't give a fuck, I don't; feel what I'm sayin'?

*[Kadafi:]*

Now, thug niggas die but multiply in doubles  
Wrapped in plastic or closed casket for our troubles  
Pressed in times, we busted, like bubbles  
With the police, this nation's peace sent here to run you  
Now look at what this crooked world has come to  
I grew up on the other side of perfect, a life of hurtin'  
Man, I still hustle, so I'm dyin' certain  
So I spent your time in poor and workin', I see no reason  
So I stay ballin' season to season  
Why you stuck thinkin' that they give a fuck?

*[Napolean:]*

You tell me my world is in peace, but nigga, you're lyin'  
    'Cause half of my niggas long gone  
    Buried in the dirt just for tryin'  
Sometimes I think my block is dyin' and that is awful  
To wake up to another day, shit ain't changed that's all fool  
    I wake up sweatin', dreamin', coughin'  
    Seein' me upside down backwards head twisted  
    While I'm layin' in the coffin  
The shit comes around so often; so tell me somethin'  
    Before I take it out on the world, and get to dumpin'  
Nigga, I been so through pain, go through the struggle  
Doin' the same thing you did at my age, and that's hustlin'  
    On the edge of straight bustin'  
Well, since you don't give a fuck, I be frontin'  
And I'ma drink my Hennessy like it ain't nothin'

*[2Pac:]*

If I choose to ride, thuggin' 'til the day I die  
    They don't gives a fuck about us  
    But while I'm kickin' rhymes  
    Kick it to their children's minds  
    Now they give a fuck about us  
    They wanna see us die  
    They kick us every time we try  
'Cause they don't give a fuck about us  
    So while I'm gettin' high  
    I'm watchin' as the world goes by  
'Cause they don't give a fuck about us  
If I choose to ride, thuggin' 'til the day I die  
    They don't gives a fuck about us  
    But while I'm kickin' rhymes  
    Kick it to their children's minds  
    Now they give a fuck about us  
    They wanna see us die  
    They kick us every time we try  
'Cause they don't give a fuck about us  
    So while I'm gettin' high  
    I'm watchin' as the world goes by  
'Cause they don't give a fuck about us  
    Rise... rise